Never seen it like this before.

Eerie.

Ain't there supposed to be a little weird sucky marble or sumthin'?

And where did that creep ghost go?

Wait. Can't be.

"Yo, Toma!"

"Keeping it short, because I'm tired. Treating the Book to a little vacation after all they've been through. Actually, I could use it, too. Blame Rhodette. Be back soon!"

"By the way, Bro, if you're reading. . ."

Not cool, "Bro".

Dang cocky brat. You insult the whole family, Trudy!

What good's the Book without the crown, anyways? I'll get a new crew, a stronger army, and I'll make sure you regret your little vacation.

I will~

Gosh!
Johanna, take a note, dear!
Primo real estate for prime entertainment!
Find me some spicy places, and I'll promise them risky spaces!
I often forget chaos is literally the caffeine that keeps your blood flowing, Mayor Holtz!

Speaking of, Miss Platinum's squawking, again. Claims she seen a human in her parts the other day!

You know, you keep spreadin' rumors about all the dangers of humans, that anxiety will be much worse for your heart than caffeine!

A little fear goes a long way. Keeps citizens vigilant.

Johanna, I dealt with humans before. Trust me, as I trust you.

They really suck! You want to know why the world is in the sorry state it's in? Two men, just two, almost erased Quill.

Reel 6 ~ Wrap